1.4.130
a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, April 6, 2006 in coffeeshop, 8:10am
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1. I love you with the love of the lord, not; I love you with me the heart of the/my father, our father, father, one father. I love you. I love you with his heart for you are my heart, I am his heart, you are his heart, and his/our heart beat only for who? You, my beloved, my beloved, my beloved son in whom I am well pleased, this day, not; forevermore, forevermore, forevermore and forevermore eternal everlasting and who can see the day this is, and what is happening and what happened and is was, not; but now is, and now future'd past becomes evident again and **whoso is so lovely than my beloved who loves me and tells all they are my beloved? I love you. See what I just said, lovely, loved, loving others, letting them know my kingdom properties, not as thought, but as real true and empirical in the kingdom of all kingdoms**. I love you.

2. Will you see me this day hearer-reader? Will you give me your heartless heart so I can give you my heart and your heart will be my heart and my heart and your heart will become indistinguishable and in fact will become one so empirically that no one/science or test or decision can detect one from the other for both are/will be one'd. I love you.

3. Who can see me in you, can you? Can you see me in you reader-hearer, in these words priceless are? And who can see the handwriting on the wall/horizon receding, for those of the lonely, who don't want truth, and leave not their wills to others, living, having lived, having experienced the kingdom of righteousness judgment and truth in the living, the way of the living, the infinite of only me/you/our kingdom. How sad/tragic and who can see what was more and the more that I was/I am/they are/they were?

4. And who can see/read my writing which cataclysmically predicts the end of all things not, but the things of not-me ending, the things of not-me melting, the things/hearts/ways of me departing not in peace but scrambling for existence flee the light-blinding-light of whoso is me-real-empirical. And I love you. I love you. I love you who will see. I love you who will flee. You are still priests in the order of Melchizedek if chosen/surrendered, and yet my hand is outstretched still, and my mercy endureth for a thousand generations; and then, and then, what then? My mercy never fails. I love all things, all things, my creation. I love you and bless you and call you me, my accord, my accordion not but my

music maker of me **with accordions blessed** and whoso can see musical instruments of me in them? And who can see my stones, living? And who can see the mistrials declared of my judgment not but my judgment rendering all mistrials null void and true free exonerated? I love you.

5. All'est thou me? I love you. Bringest thou me forth? You have. My true'est true? My one beloved. My many-member'd one now many members strong and my right arm is. See what I have said/declared and now pronounce you man and wife. This day I have wed thee. We are one. We were one, and one again, do/are/perform all things new for **all things new are and visible-empirical are now my kingdom of one, precious beloved** and whoso loveth me this much? Oh thank you, thank you. Oh thank you. I love you. I love you. I love you.

6. All things to an end, not; all in me of, is. And now see the kingdom expanded, expansivelessness not; ever-expanding light and radiance of one pure true perfect, stone not as thought, stone true and real, corner'd, corner; cornerstone, head, lifted, and pure true and wed'd light, light true and corrected and true'd and accuracy and no shadow or variableness of turning ever again. One true man, not; one perfect prefect, not; one true one, my heart, my brightness; replica not, yea my heart heart'd and the exact representation of my glory, being my glory, my kingdom, in/of/seeing/operating my kingdom, yea, my kingdom, being it. I love you all.

7. All organization of me in your hand comes. All of me, all are me, discern, discern, discern the dog'ish imitators whose heart are not-me, and the me-real empirical and **whoso cometh to me in sorrow I will cast out never**, for I am thine and all things are in my heart/hand to give/provide and will I cast out another for another? Nay. I lovest thou my creation/son. I give you me.

8. All that I have is now thine. All things are unto my/their hand, not; yea, the ultra surrendered only. You leading my surrendered into surrendered real true empirical lovely; beloved one, one'ing all whosoever will. Surrender unto surrender, surrender unto surrender, surrender into surrender, surrender being surrender/me. I love you. Me. All things Ted. All things new. All things now. We are one. Wed this day/hour/moment, now is the/our time. Good day. Good.